









I'M GOING TO STATE!
THAT PLACE IS ALIVE,
AND WITH FIVE THOUSAND STUDENTS YOU
STAND A BETTER
CHANCE OF FINDING
THE KIND OF FRIENDS
YOU WANT!

MEAN BOYS, DON'T YOU, TESS?





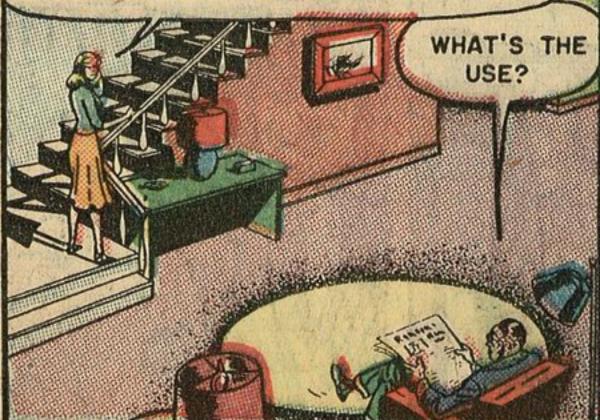
DEAR DAD, YOU KNOW I NEVER GET INTO TROUBLE! ONLY DOPES DO THAT!

I WON'T REMIND YOU OF SOME OF YOUR PAST ESCAPADES, TESS! JUST BE CAREFUL IN THE FUTURE!

Dad didn't have to remind me! I was only a junior in high school when Jack Wakely and I were picked up for speeding at three in the morning! I was just past seventeen when Ted French and I were stopped fifty miles from home in a town where we were looking for a justice of the peace who would marry us!



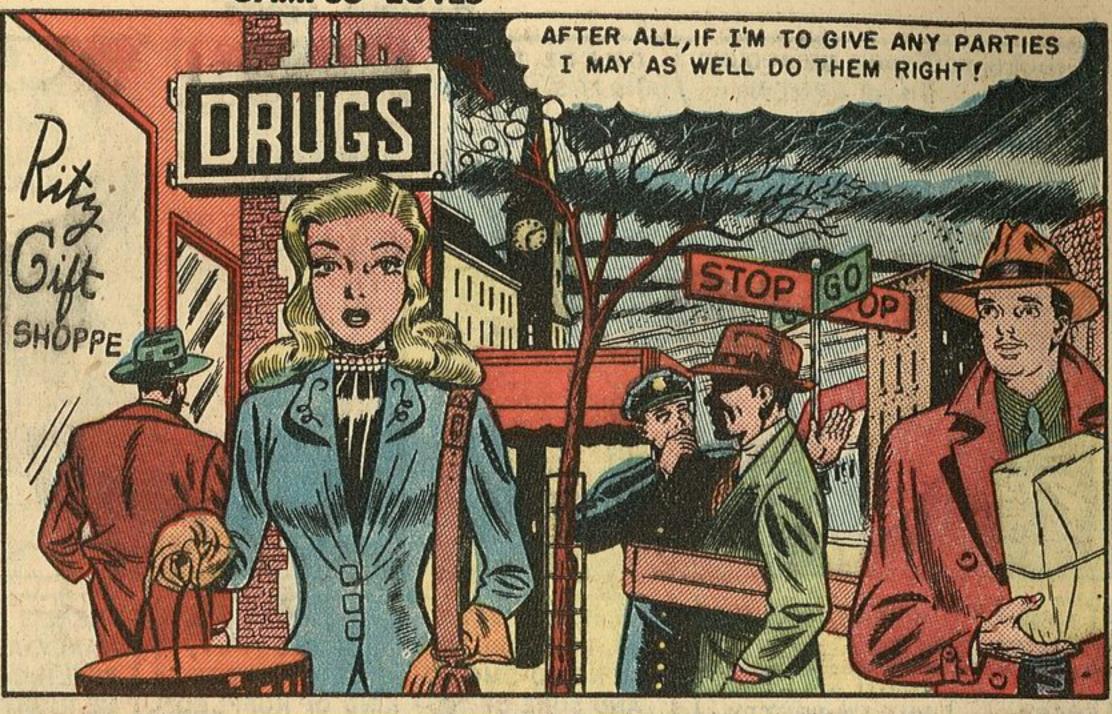
NONSENSE, DAD! IT'S ONLY SERIOUS IF YOU TAKE IT SERIOUSLY! NOW, I'VE GOT TO BE OFF TO A PARTY! THERE WON'T BE MANY MORE BEFORE IT'S TIME FOR COLLEGE!



Now that my choice of a college was settled, I spent what time I could spare from my social activities buy; ing clothes and the things I thought I would need at State!

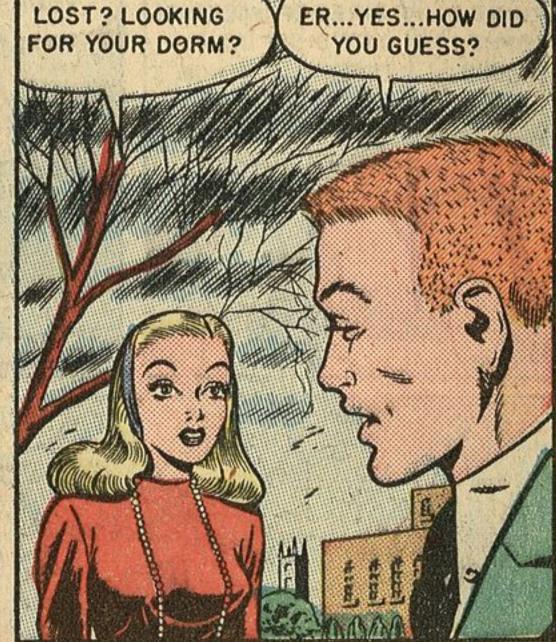




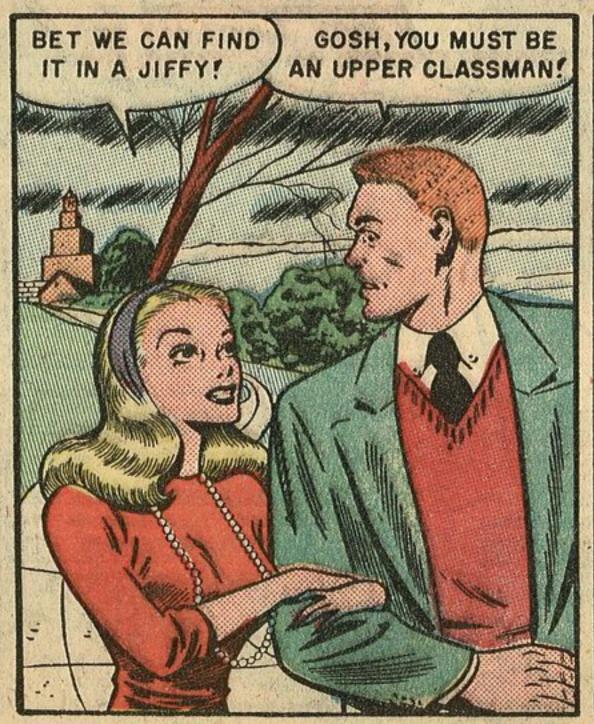


The day we arrived at college may have been terribly exciting for the girls and boys who had scrimped and saved to get there! To me the college itself was less interesting than the people it might have to offer!



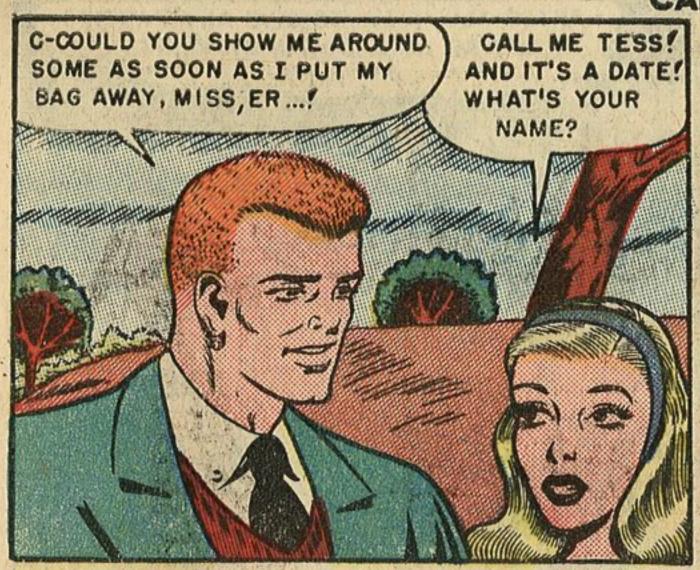








NOT AT ALL! I'M A





## I showed Elmer around the campus... and then...

GOSH! IT'S YES, IT ISN'T BAD...

EVERYTHING I
HOPED IT
WOULD
BE!

YES, IT ISN'T BAD...
BUT I'M PRETTY
TIRED OF WALKING!
LET'S SIT DOWN!
THERE'S A BENCH
AMONG THOSE
TREES!

I'VE NEVER MET A I DON'T KNOW

GIRL LIKE YOU, TESS! ABOUT THAT,

YOU'RE SO SMOOTH ELMER! I FEEL

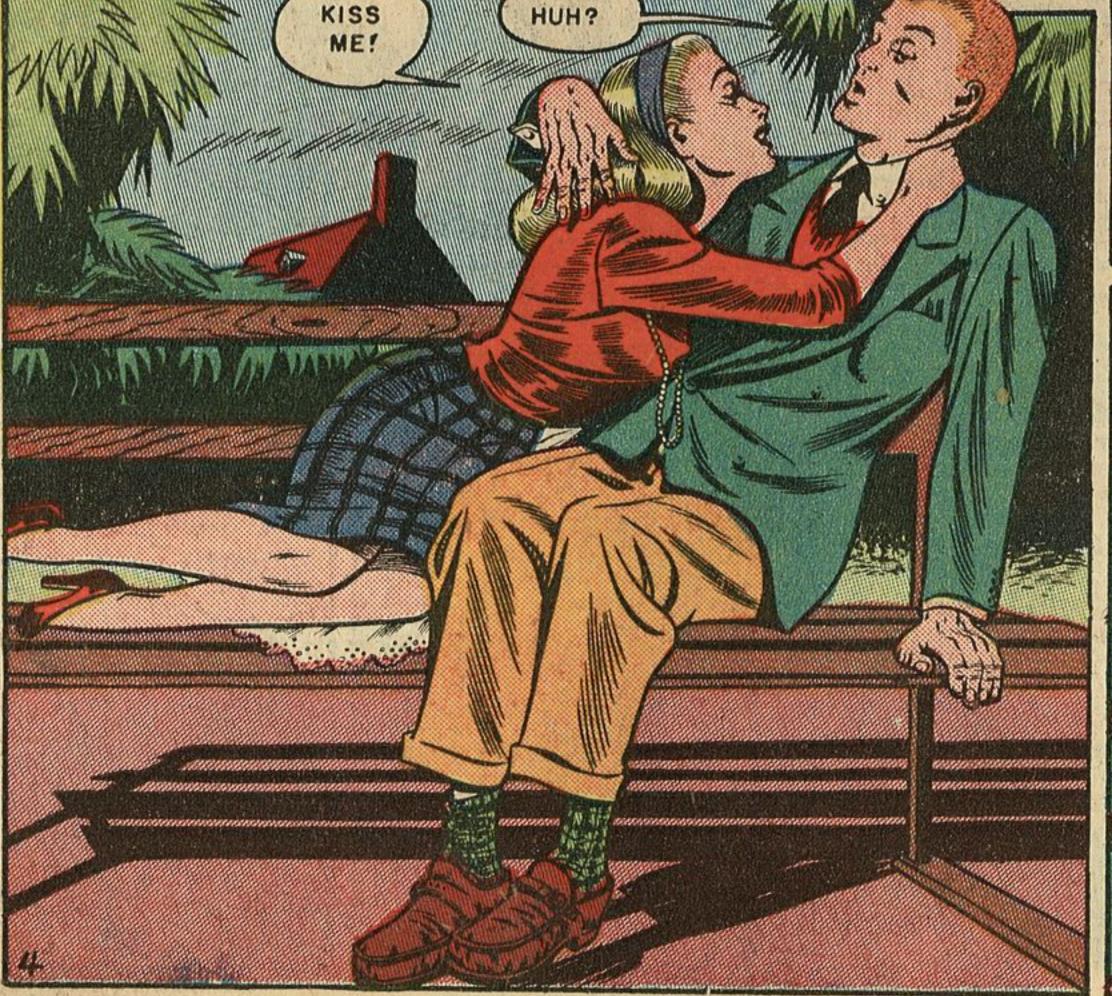
AND SURE OF KIND OF RUFFLED

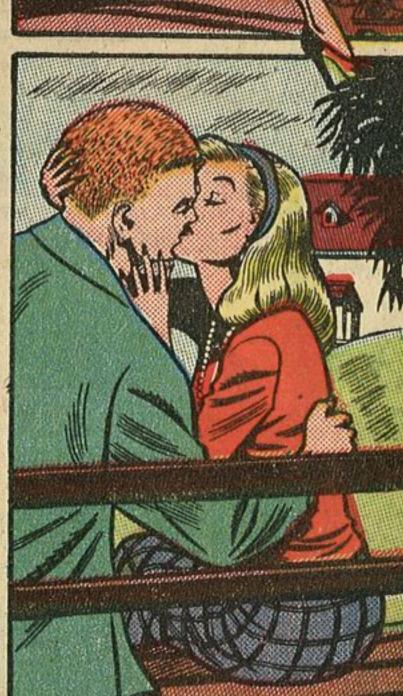
YOURSELF! WHEN YOU'RE AROUND!



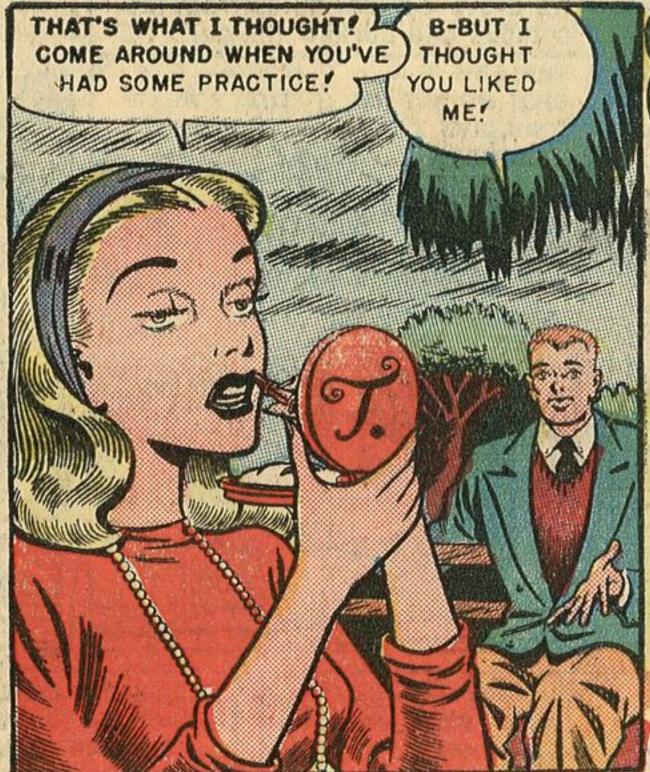
THERE'S SOMETHING SO STRONG AND
MANLY ABOUT YOU...I HAVE THE
FEELING YOU'RE GOING TO SWEEP
ME RIGHT OFF MY FEET!









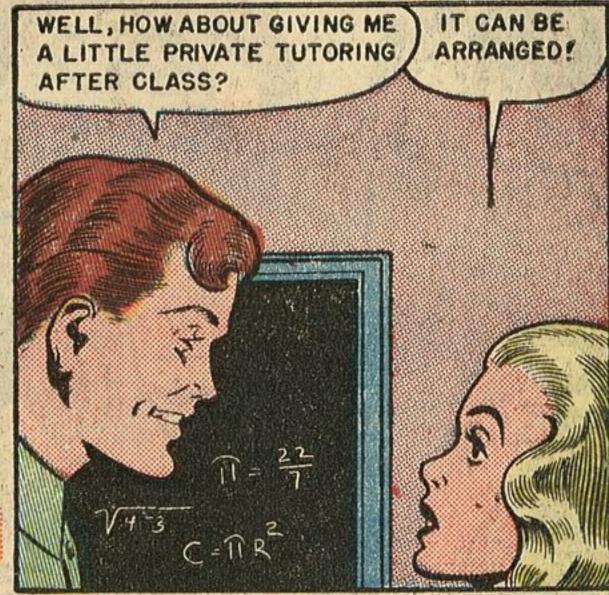


SAY, DO YOU GET THIS BUSINESS



Suddenly the restlessness that seized me was uncontrollable! My entire being cried out for excitement the way a thirsty man cries out for water! When classes opened...

**ABOUT SQUARE ROOTS?** THINK SO!



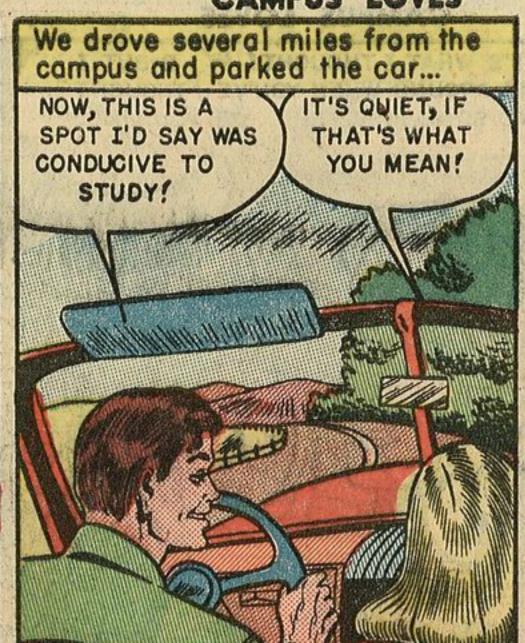
the instructor... I'D APPRECIATE IT IF THE LADY AND GENTLEMAN WHO SEEM SO ABSORBED V6 43 IN EACH OTHER WOULD GIVE ME THEIR ATTENTION INSTEAD! Trigine TEE-HEE!

This new flirtation was suddenly interrupted by the voice of

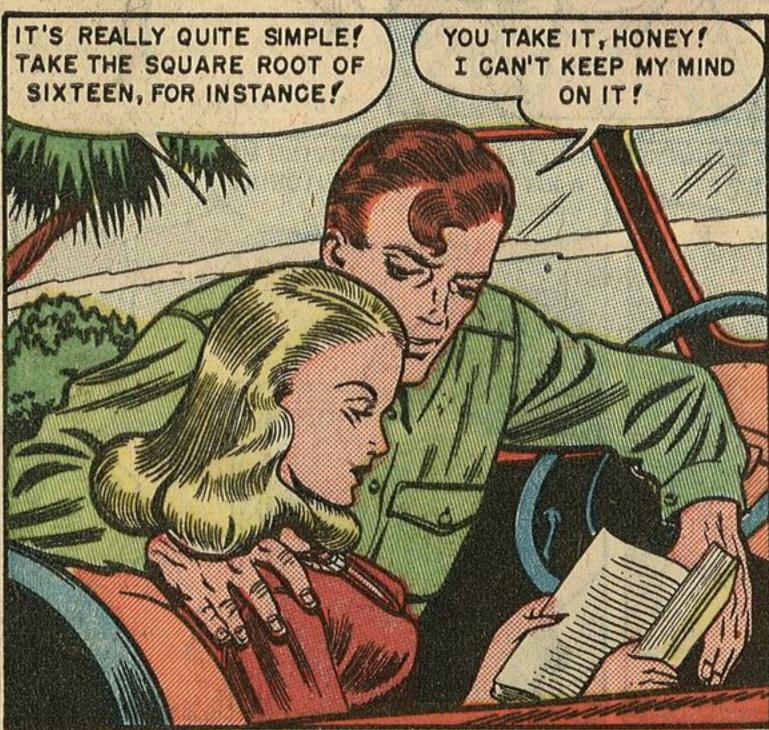
My resentment against the sarcastic tone of Mr. Tate's remark and the laughter of my classmates made my face burn with anger... but as I looked hard at the young instructor, trying to show that I disliked him, I couldn't help being aware of another emotion that was beginning to well up within me ...



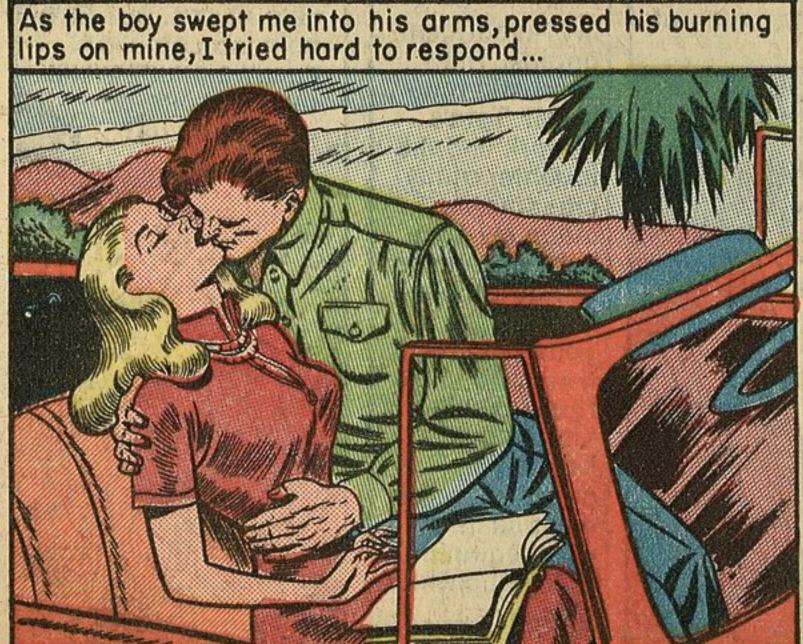
















It was after I had gotten into bed that a vision began to hover before my eyes in the darkness...a vision of Mr. Ralph Tate, my mathematics instructor...

HE HAS SUCH FINE, EVEN FEATURES ... AND HIS VOICE JUST MAKES



### But by morning I had made up my mind!

WHAT TESS LEWIS WANTS SHE GETS
AND RALPH TATE IS NOT GOING
TO BE AN EXCEPTION!

And with the vision came the explanation!

OH, GRACIOUS, I'VE GOT IT!

I'VE FALLEN IN LOVE WITH MR.

TATE! THAT'S WHY I COULDN'T





CAMPUS LOVES

And at the end of the math class that day...

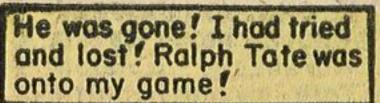
MR. TATE, THERE ARE SOME WHAT WERE THINGS YOU TRIED TO EXPLAIN TODAY THAT I DIDN'T QUITE GET! BE GLAD TO HELP YOU!



I could see Ralph Tate struggling within himself and then...

I DON'T THINK I'LL HAVE TIME, MISS LEWIS! SUPPOSE YOU BRING YOUR PROBLEMS UP IN CLASS TOMORROW!





HE KNOWS I'M INTERESTED IN HIM, NOT IN MATHEMAT-IGS ... AND HE CUT ME DEAD!



#### Furious, I determined to obliterate Ralph Tate from my mind!

I'LL SHOW HIM I DON'T NEED HIM! THERE ARE PLENTY OF OTHER MEN ... AND THEY CAN ALL BE



In the weeks that followed I ignored my studies and flung myself into a frenzied whirl of parties, fast auto rides, dances at roadhouses...



#### But, in the lonely night, I would realize that I was not even succeeding in deceiving myself!

OH, IT'S SO HORRIBLE TO HAVE TO SIT IN HIS CLASS THREE TIMES EACH WEEK, LOOK AT HIM, LONG FOR HIM, YET KNOW HE DESPISES ME!





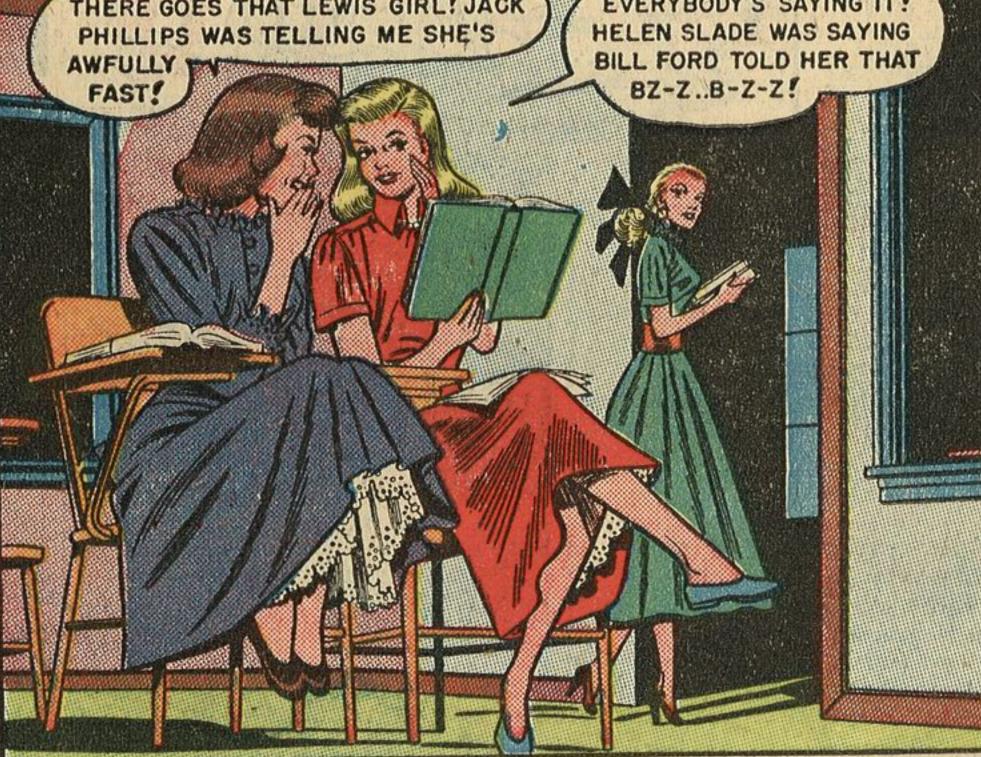
HEY, TOM, IF IT'S TRUE GO AHEAD, WHAT YOU SAY ABOUT CHUM! SHE THAT DISH, I THINK **NEVER SAYS** NO! THAT I'M GOING TO HAVE A TRY AT HER! BABY'S A



#### But I did not change my way of living...and soon I was aware that voices were whispering about me on the campus!

THERE GOES THAT LEWIS GIRL! JACK PHILLIPS WAS TELLING ME SHE'S AWFULLY TO

EVERYBODY'S SAYING IT!



#### I had asked for this...but that didn't diminish the horror!

OH ... THEY'RE SO HORRIBLE! SO VILE AND MEAN!



#### And now a terrible fear seized me!

HE TOO ... HE'S BOUND TO HEAR THIS TALK! HE'LL DESPISE ME EVEN MORE!







OR I'LL FORGET THAT I'M PROFESSOR!

A MEMBER OF THE FACULTY IF YOU'VE

AND SMASH YOUR JAW! GOT PRIORITY



turned to look into a pair of warm, tender eyes! My heart sang with delight as I realized that Ralph Tate was not running with the pack...that I had his sympathy and understanding!

LET'S TAKE THAT WALK, MISS LEWIS... AND TALK THINGS OVER!

ALL...ALL RIGHT! We must have walked miles...but I didn't even notice them as I listened to the thrilling voice, talking gently, softly!

WHEN I SAW YOU OUT THERE, LICKED AND HUMBLED BY THAT BOY,

I KNEW YOU WEREN'T REALLY THE
FLIRT YOU TRIED TO BE, TESS! I
KNEW THAT I NO LONGER HAD ANY
REASON TO AVOID YOU AS I DID THAT
FIRST DAY YOU TRIED TO PLAY THE
TEMPTRESS WITH ME!

YOU ... YOU MEAN YOU REALLY LIKE ME?

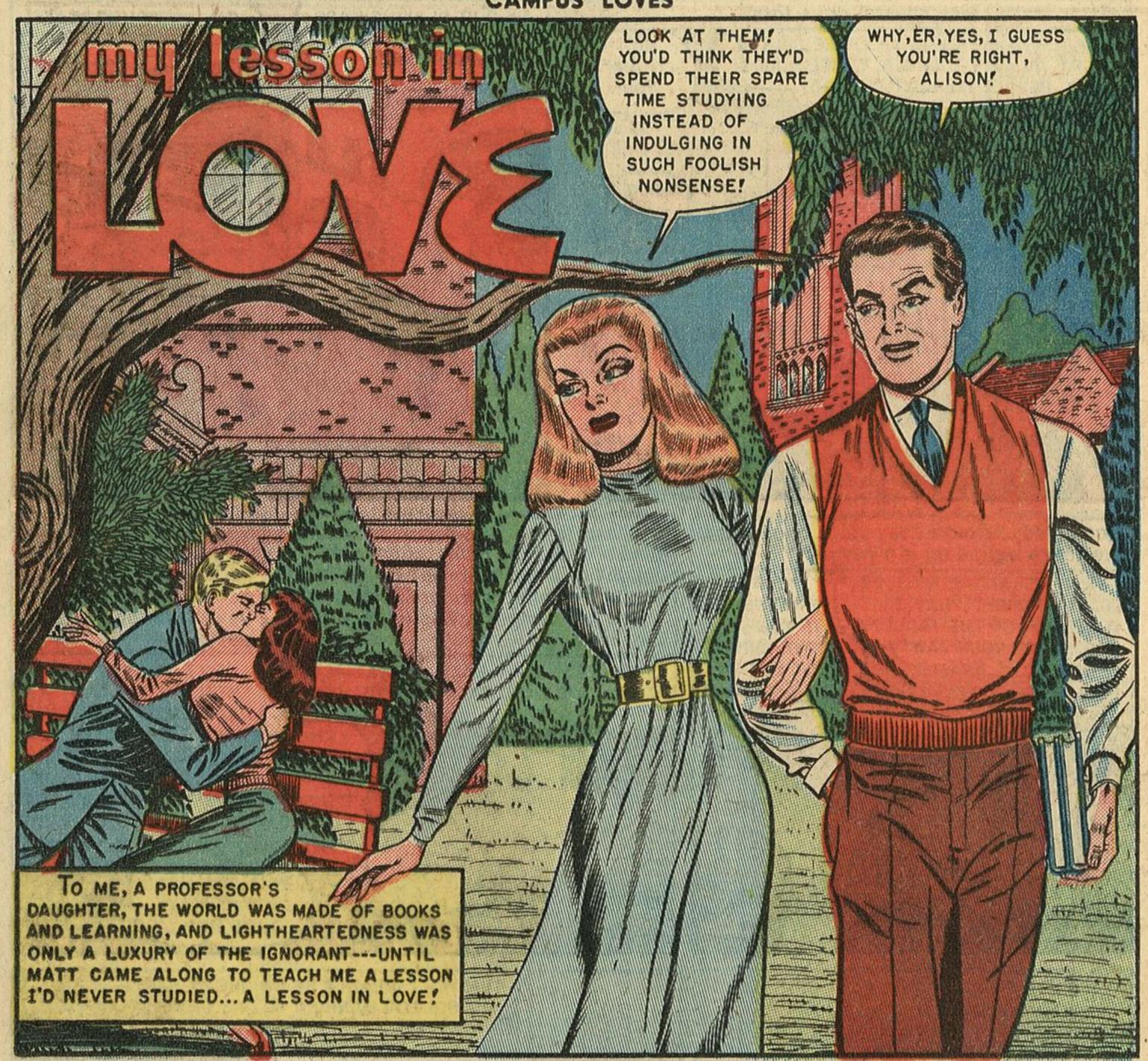
"LIKED" IS A MILD WORD FOR IT,
TESS! YOU WALKED RIGHT INTO
MY HEART WHEN YOU WALKED
INTO MY CLASSROOM! BUT I
TRIED TO DRIVE YOU OUT...
BECAUSE I DIDN'T THINK YOU
WERE CAPABLE OF LOVE!

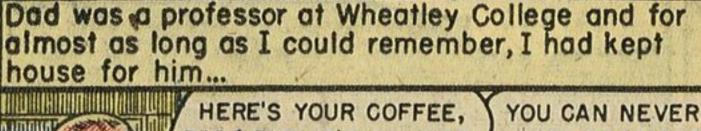
OH, RALPH,
YOU WERE
SO WRONG!
I LOVE YOU!
I'VE NEVER
REALLY LOVED
ANYBODY BEFORE... AND
I'LL NEVER
LOVE ANYBODY

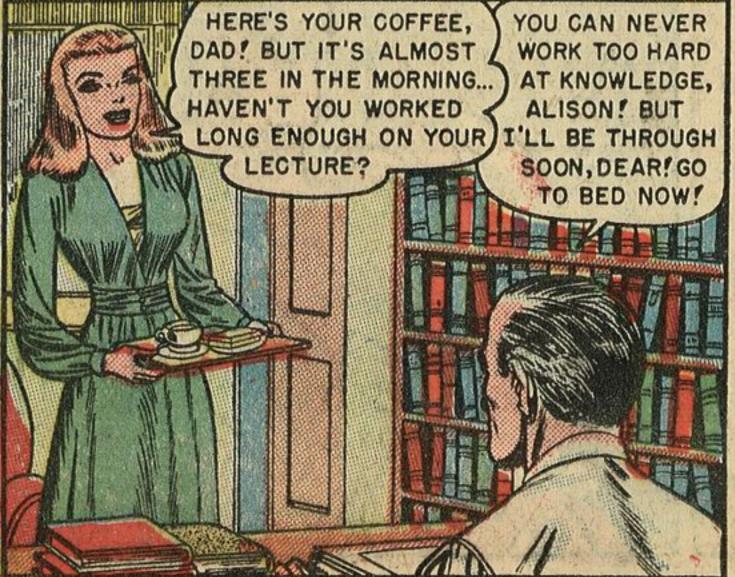


As I felt
Ralph Tate's
arms around
me, tasted
his lips on
mine, I knew
how wrong
I had been...
how little the
gestures of
love can mean
when the heart
isn't in them!
This was
LOVE!





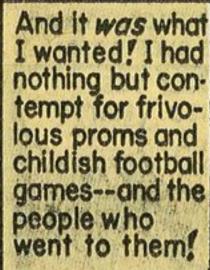


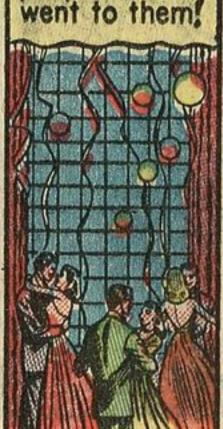


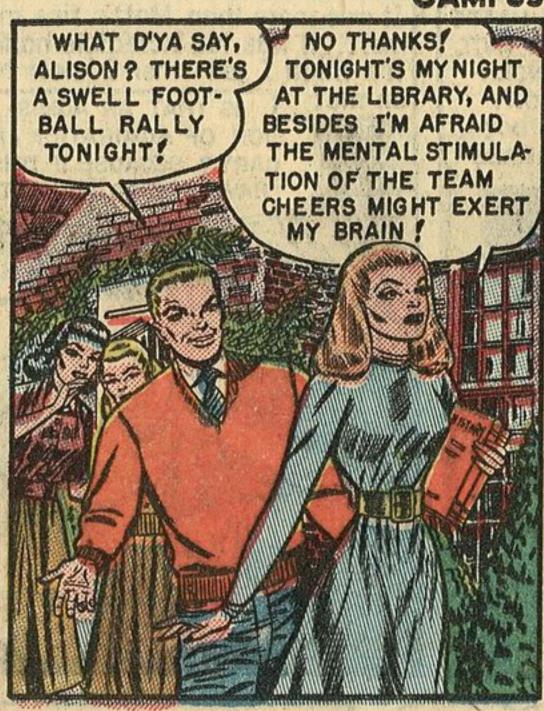
So that, as
the years
went by, I
became as
staid a fixture there
as Dad,
virtually cut
off from the
outside world,
and the normal life of a
young girl!



BUT YOU I THINK I'LL TAKE THAT SHOULD GET JOB AT THE CAMPUS OUT MORE ... LIBRARY! IT'S CER-DO THINGS TAINLY MORE CONSTRUCTIVE WITH YOUNG THAN GOING TO DANCES IN PEOPLE! THE EVENING, THE WAY SOMETIMES I MOST OF MY BRAINLESS WISH--OH, ALL CLASSMATES DO! RIGHT, DEAR, DO AS YOU WANT!

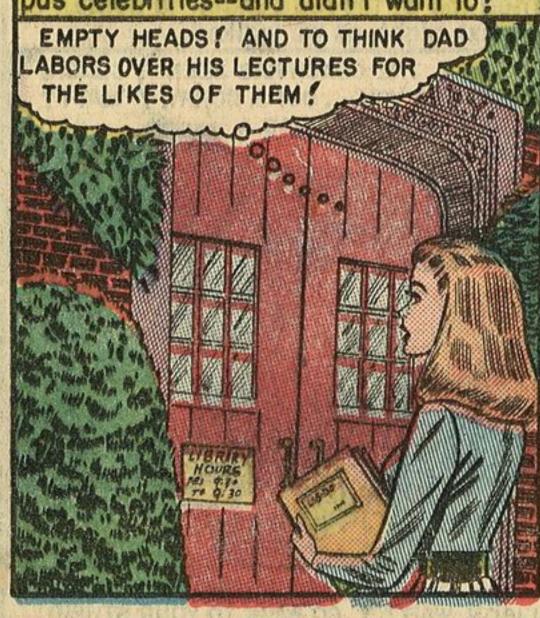






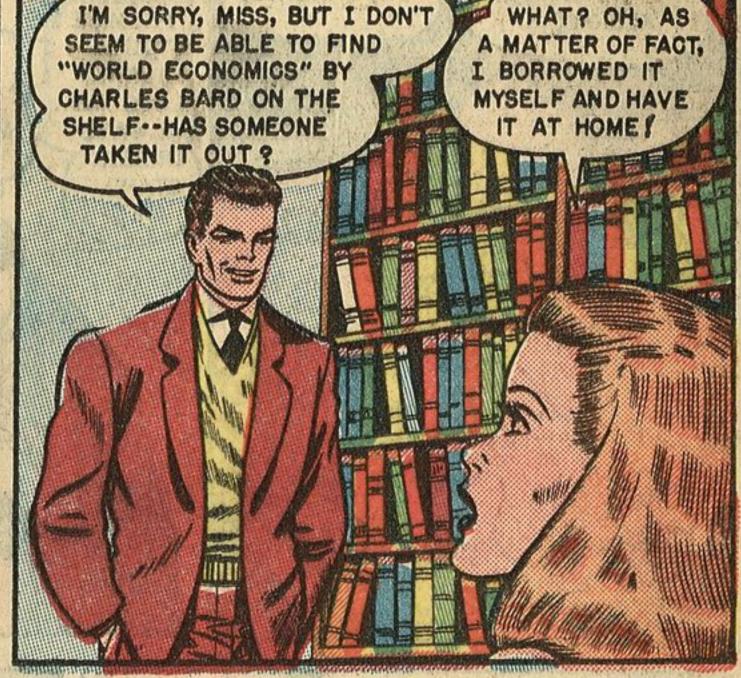




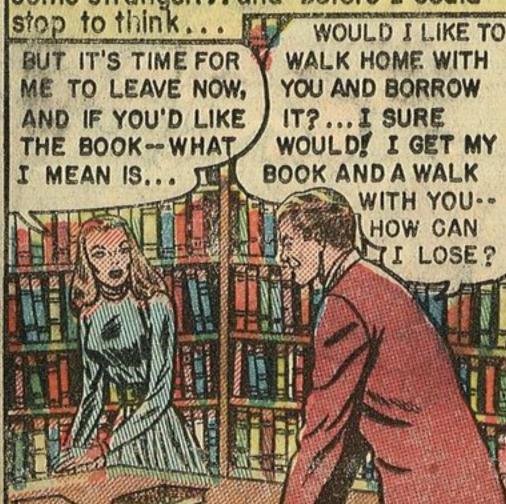


Then, one night, as I worked at my library desk, a strange masculine voice broke into my thoughts...



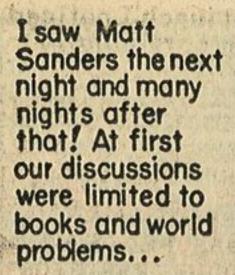


Words that usually came so easily stuck in my throat with unaccustomed awkwardness as I gazed at this handsome stranger... and before I could stop to think... WOULD I LIKE TO

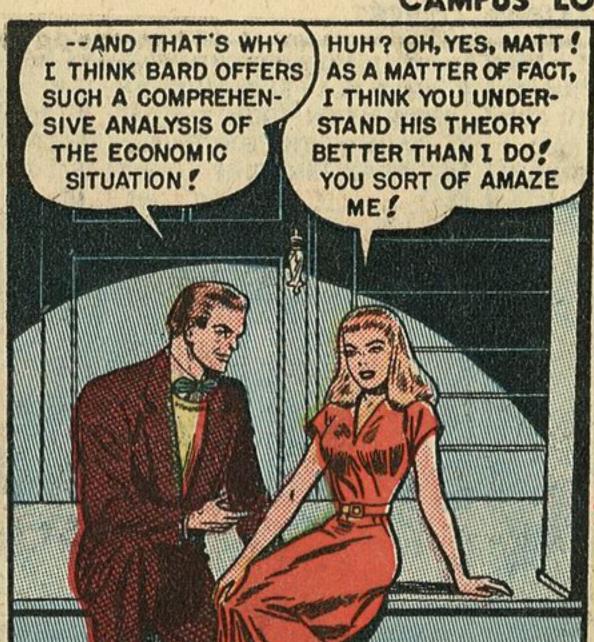
















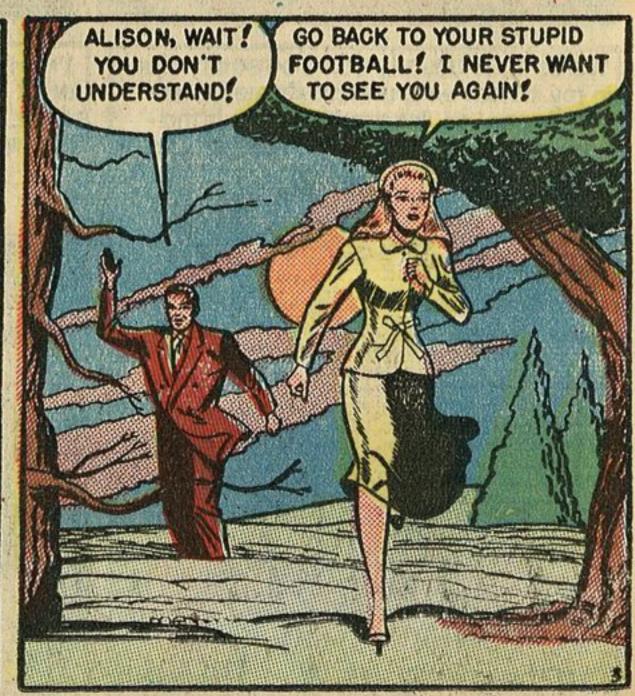


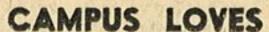


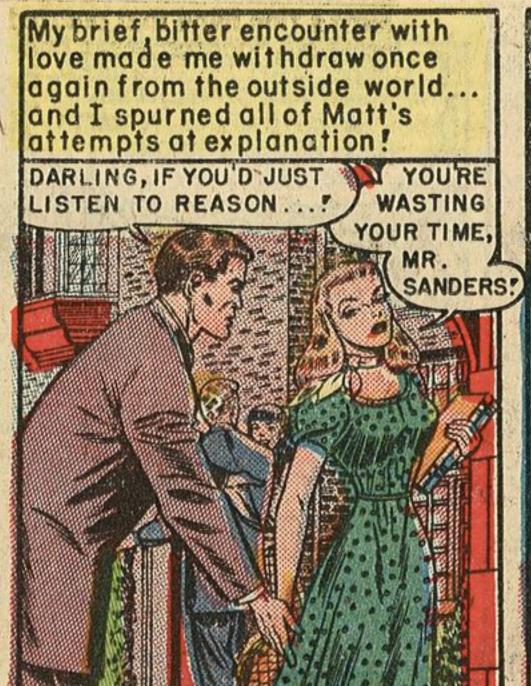




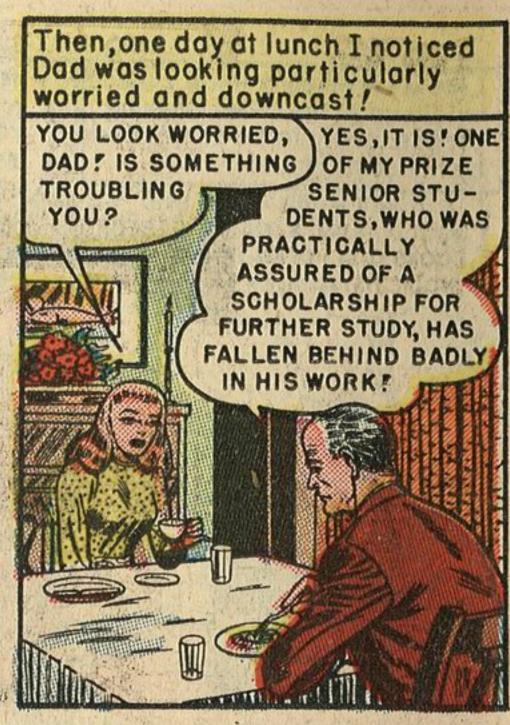


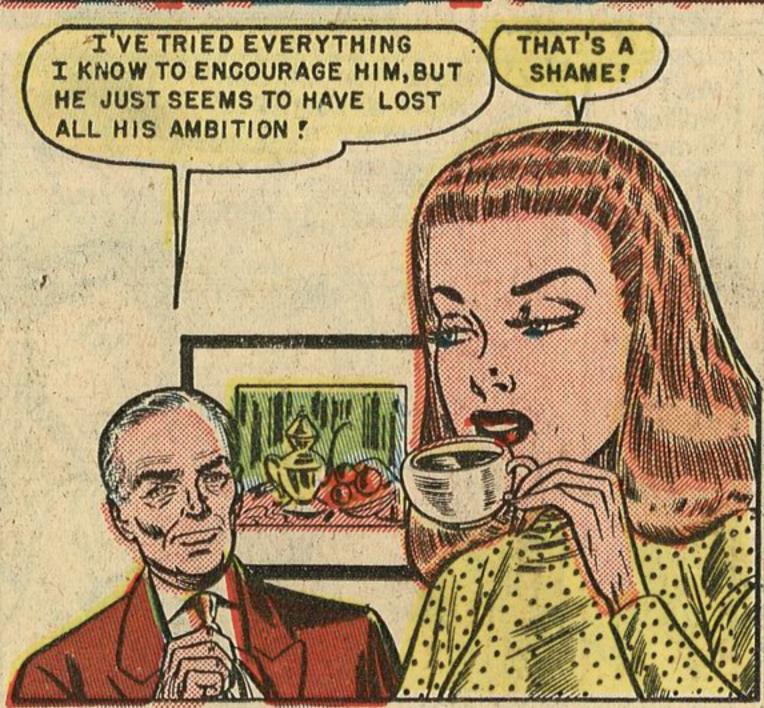


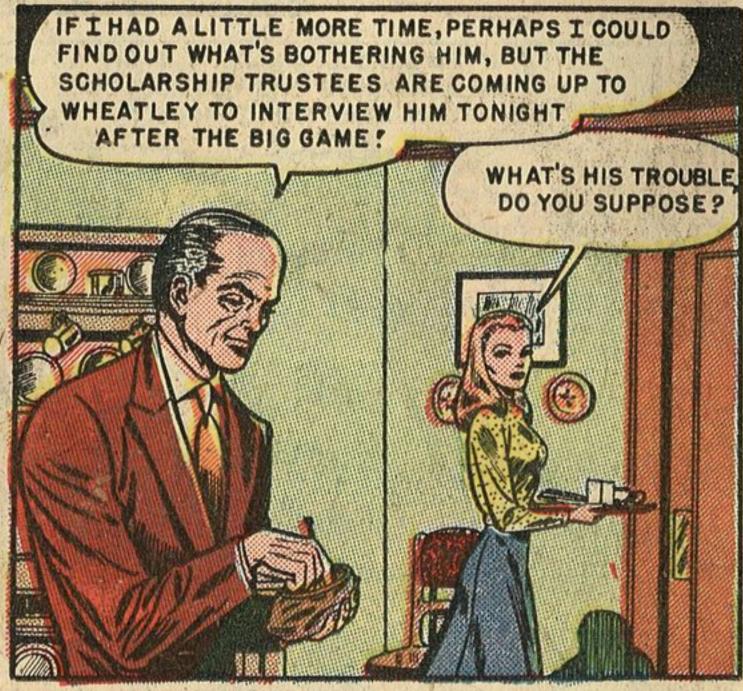








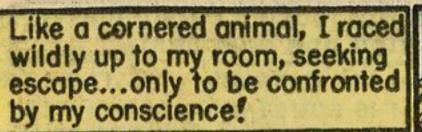












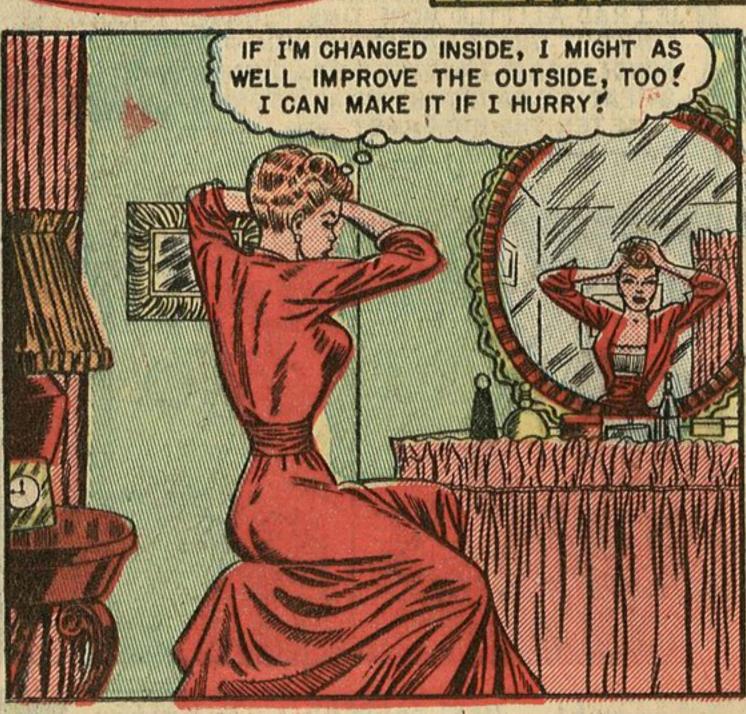
I CONDEMNED A GIRL WHO WOULD RUIN A MAN'S GAREER -- AND I'VE BEEN DOING





Asif to mock me, the roar of the crowd at the stadium drifted across the campus, and as I tearfully listened, an idea suddenly came to me! m

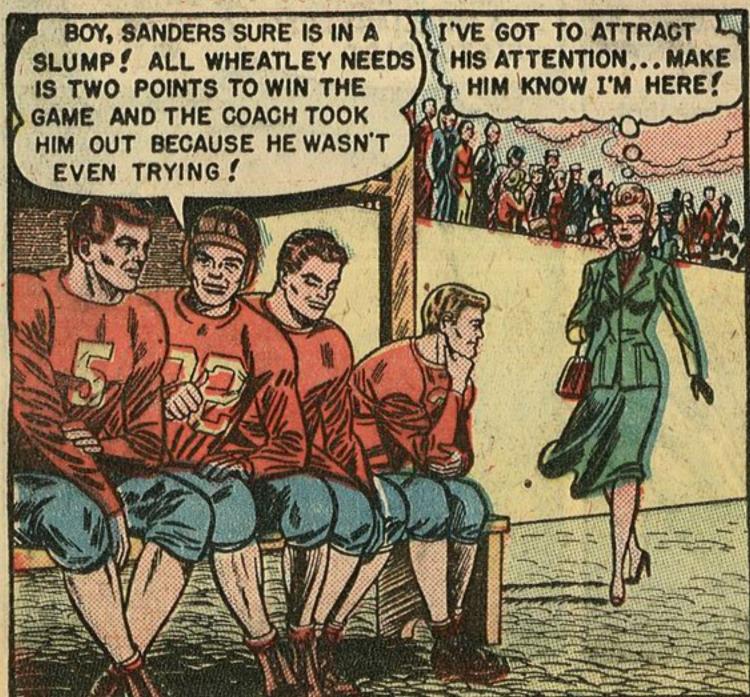


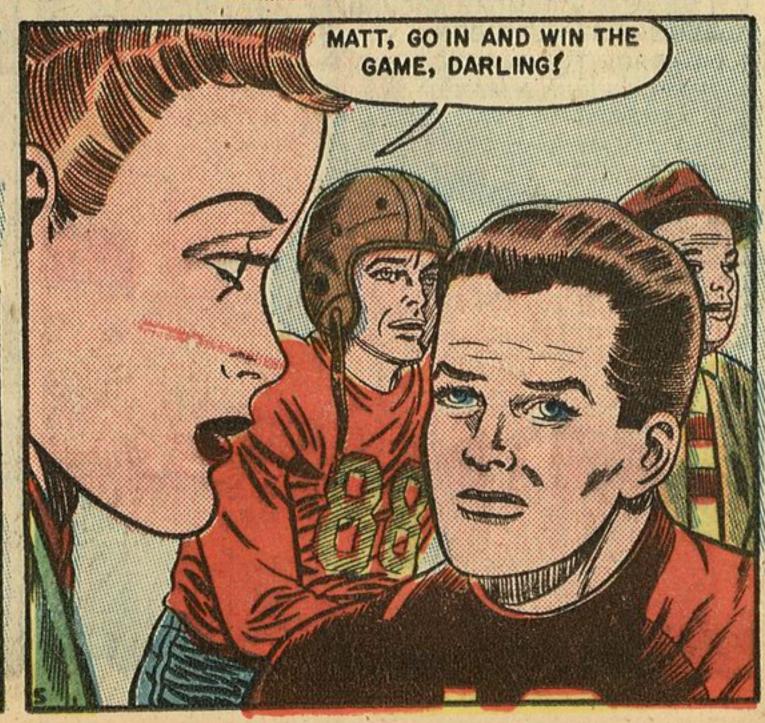


As I walked through the crowds at the stadium, I looked different and felt different! It was new, thrilling and exciting ?



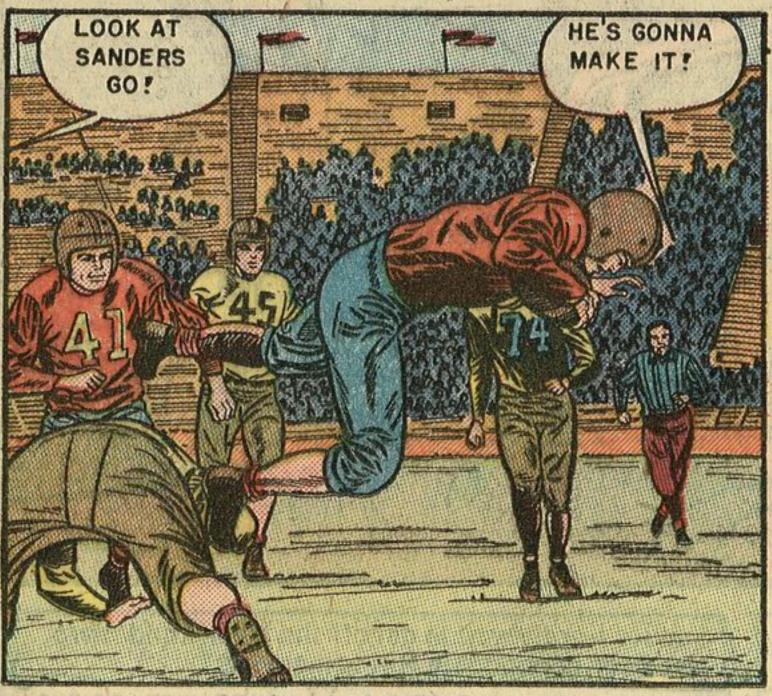






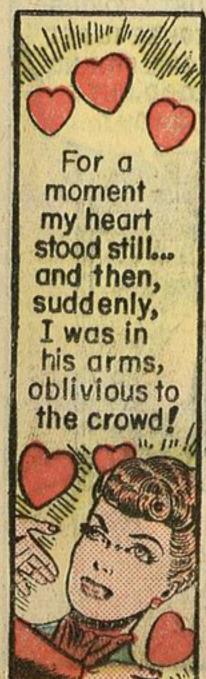




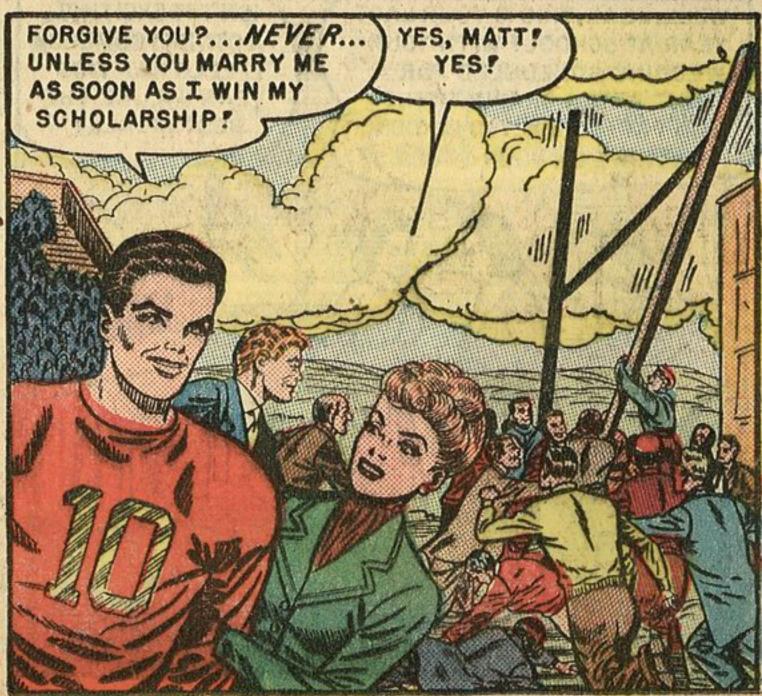


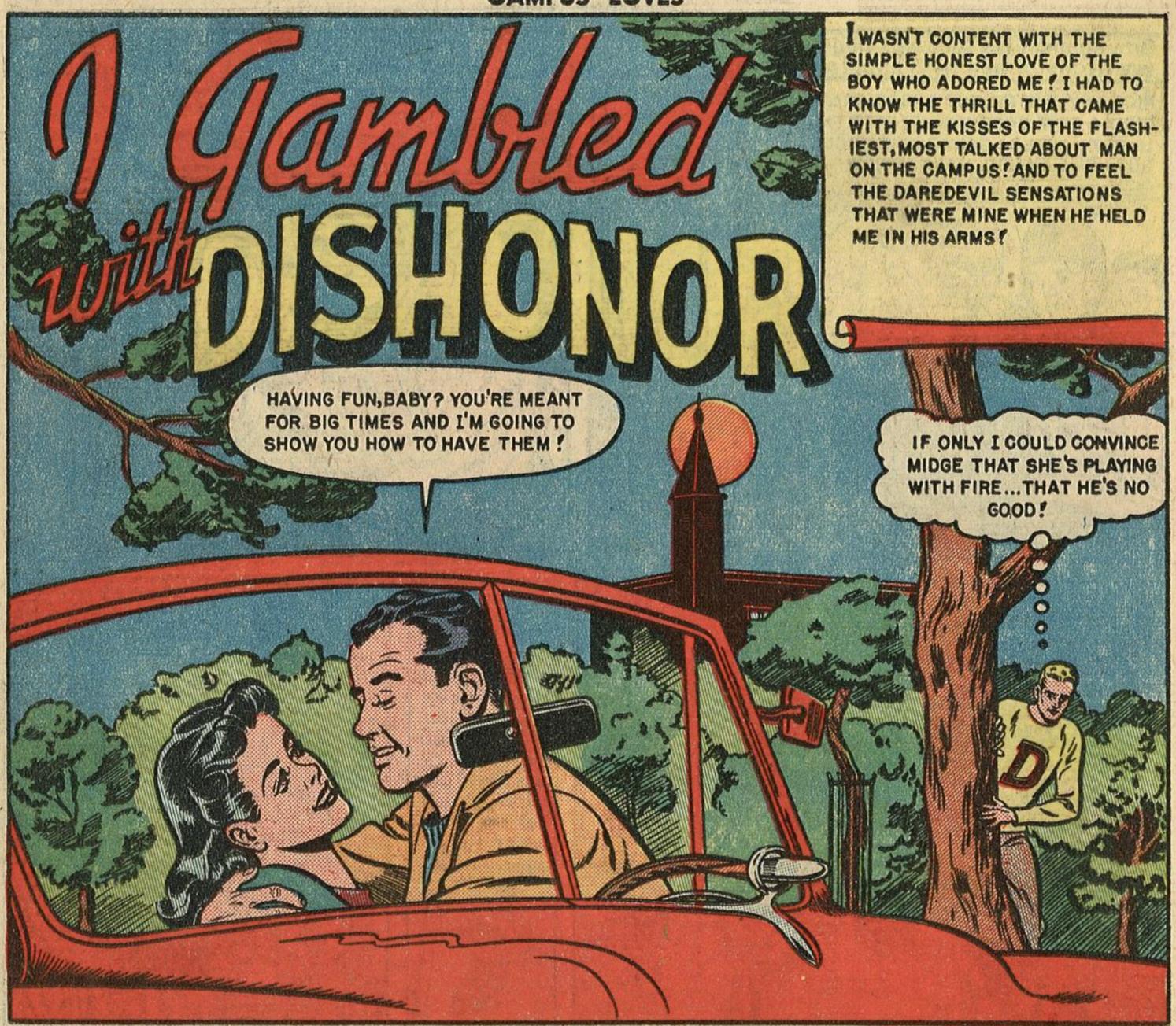




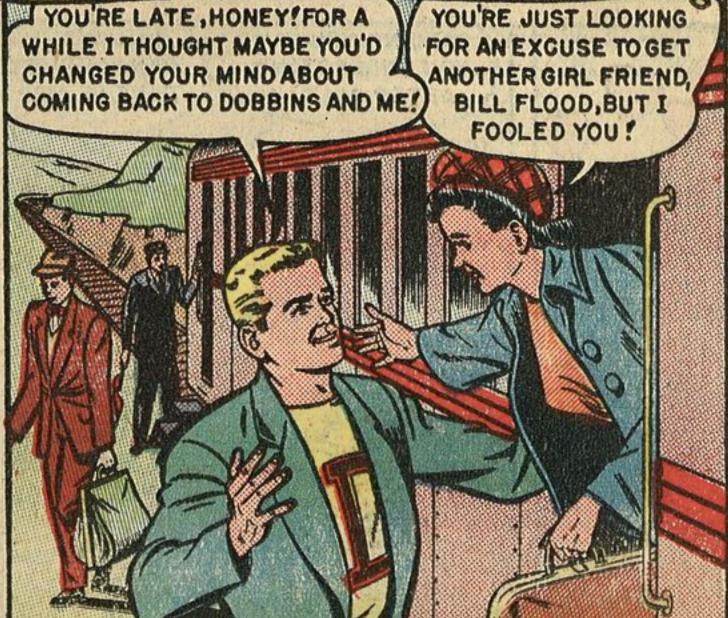






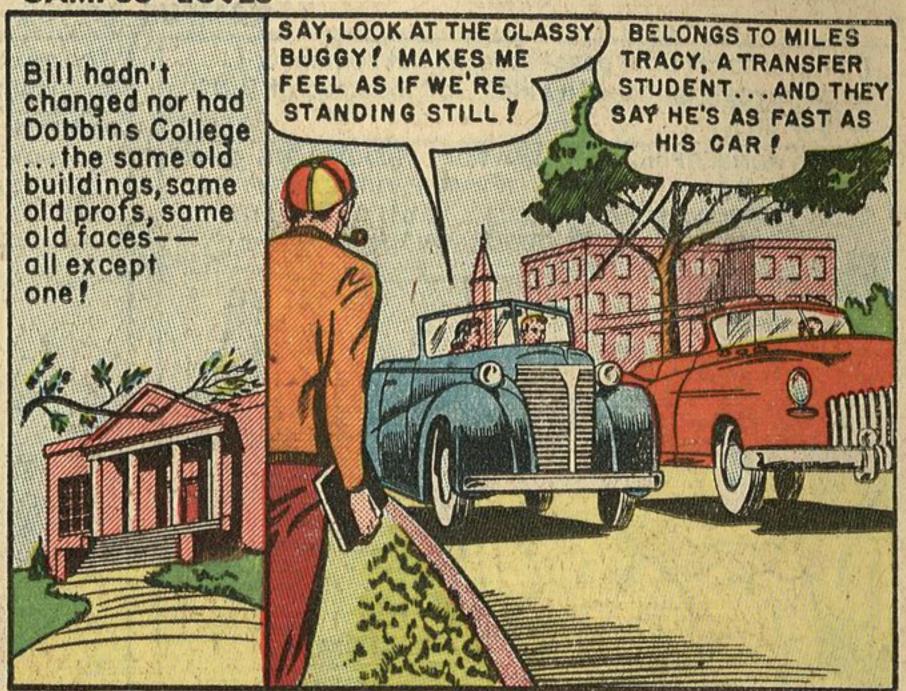


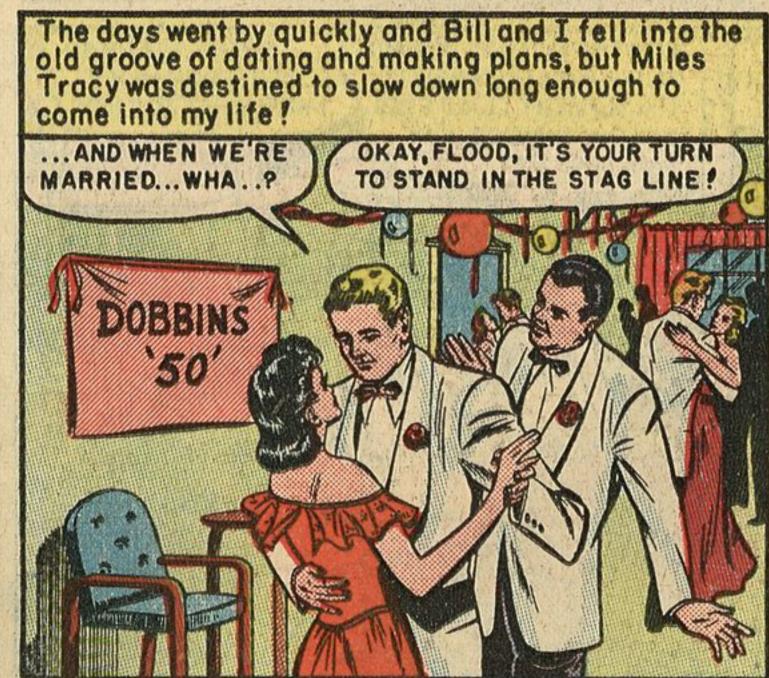




F could hardly wait to get off the train...and there was dear, dependable Bill to meet me!











MILES TO YOU, SWEETHEART! CAN I

HELP IT IF I'M JEALOUS ? I ONLY



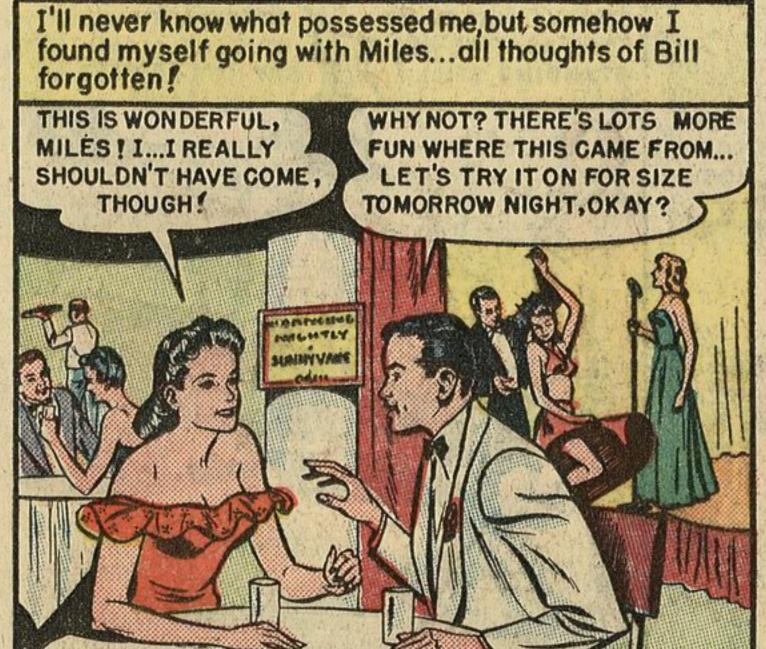
THAT'S THE TROUBLE! GUYS LIKE

HIM JUST STUDY AND PLAY FOOT-

SURE YOU DO! WHY, I'LL BET YOU HAVEN'T BEEN OFF THE CAMPUS TO A GOOD NIGHT CLUB SINCE YOU CAME BACK! WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO GO...
JUST FOR A LITTLE WHILE?

SOUNDS LIKE FUN! BUT BILL ... I CAN'T LEAVE HIM!

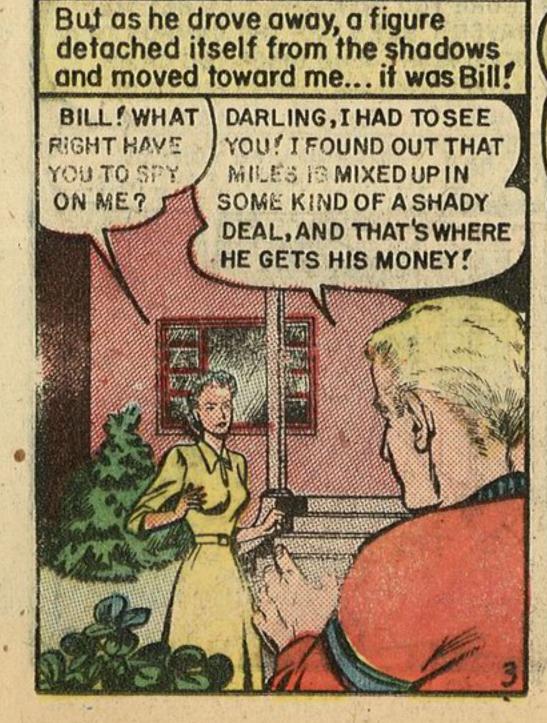














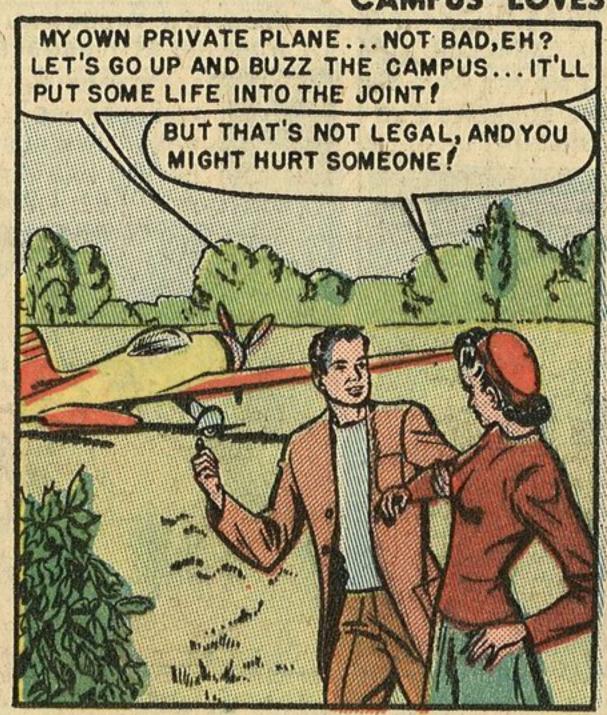
But I didn't want Bill to spoil my picture of Miles! I was caught in the web of his fascination...power-less to free myself!

HERE'S YOUR RING, BILL! MAYBE
THIS WILL MAKE YOU UNDERSTAND
THAT I'M SERIOUS!



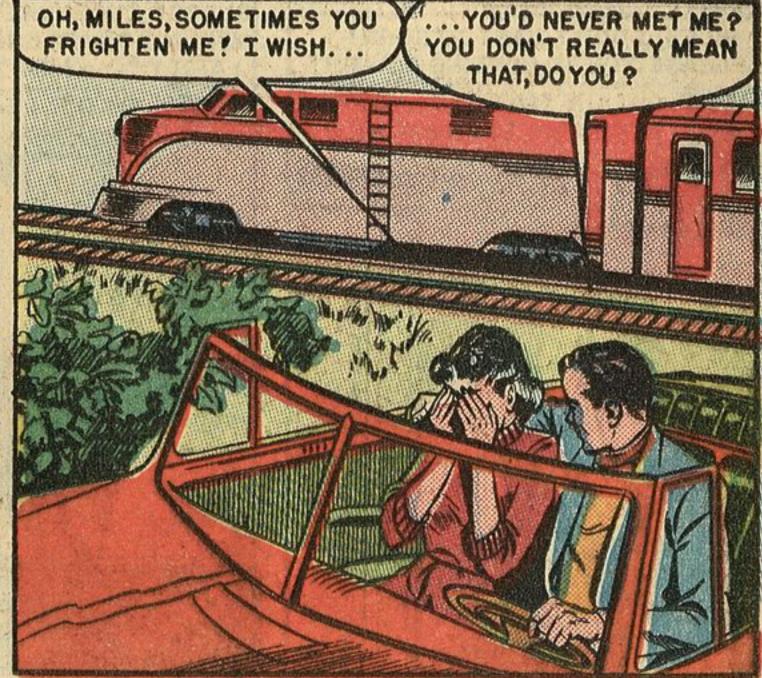
I saw Miles
constantly, and
he never failed
to take my
breath away
with the daring
escapades he
had planned
for us!

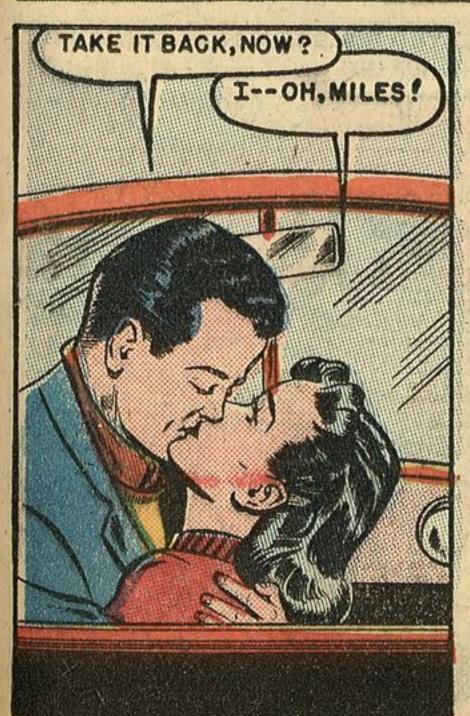






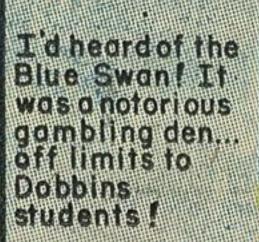














WE'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO GO THERE, MILES! IF

STEERED THERE? BUT THAT MEANS YOU'RE WORKING WITH GAMBLERS!

LISTEN, BRIGHT EYES, WHERE DO YOU SUPPOSE I GET THE MONEY TO SPEND ON YOU SO FREELY? THEY PAY ME A GUT ON EVERY DOBBINS STUDENT I SEND!



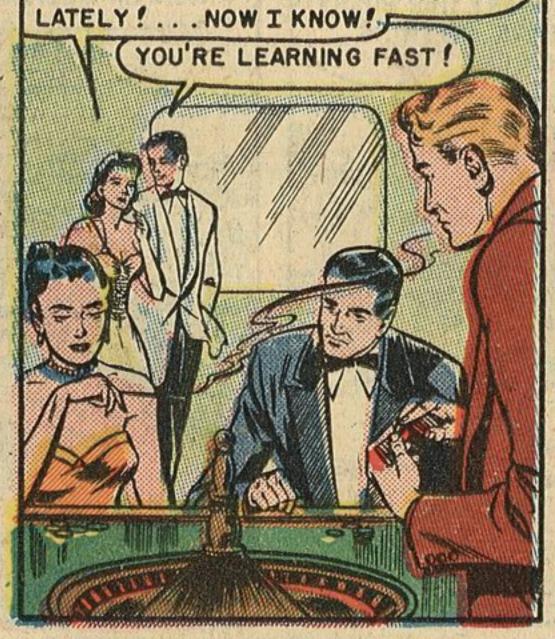
I was shocked..but before I could protest, we had arrived at the Blue Swan and Miles was leading me through the door!

MILES, I DON'T WANT TO GO IN! PLEASE, YOU'RE HURTING MY ARM!

CUT THE TALK, BABY, YOU'RE BEGINNING TO ANNOY ME!



WHY, THERE'S JIM BARKER... HE'S IN MY CLASS! EVERYONE'S BEEN WONDERING WHY HIS GRADES HAVE BEEN SO BAD



NICE GOING, TRACY! THREE NEW
KIDS CAME IN FROM YOUR SCHOOL
TONIGHT WITH AN INTRODUCTION
FROM YOU! WE'RE CLEANING THEM



Suddenly, as if coming out of my lethargy for the first time, I whirled on Miles!

THIS IS WHOLESALE ROBBERY, AND YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A THUG! LET ME OUT OF HERE!

HEY! KEEP THIS DAME QUIET, OR WE'LL BE RUINED!



Like a panther,
Miles savagely
turned on me,
pulling me
roughly into an
alcove, away
from the
eyes of
the crowd!









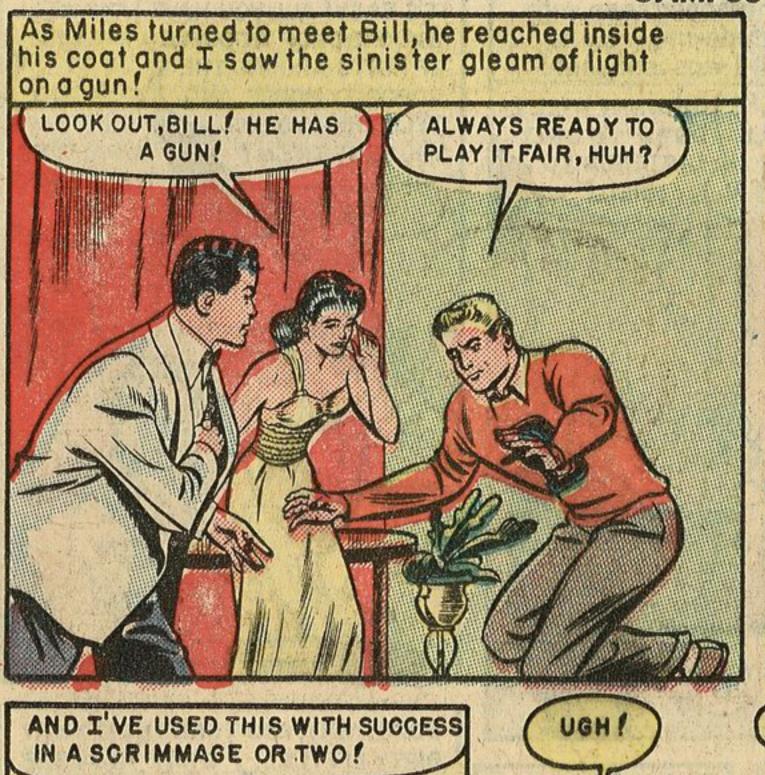








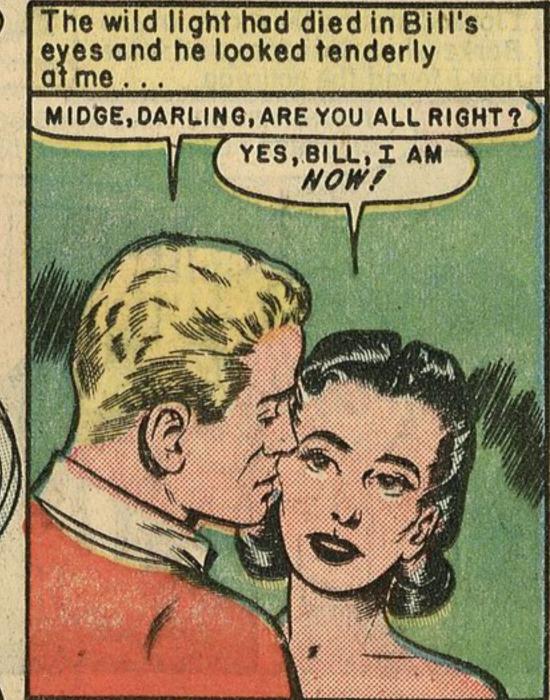










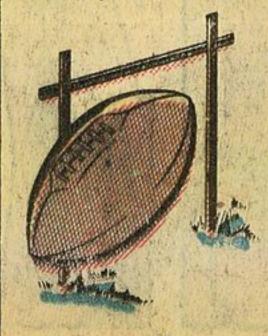


BUT, BILL, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE WITH THE POLICE ?

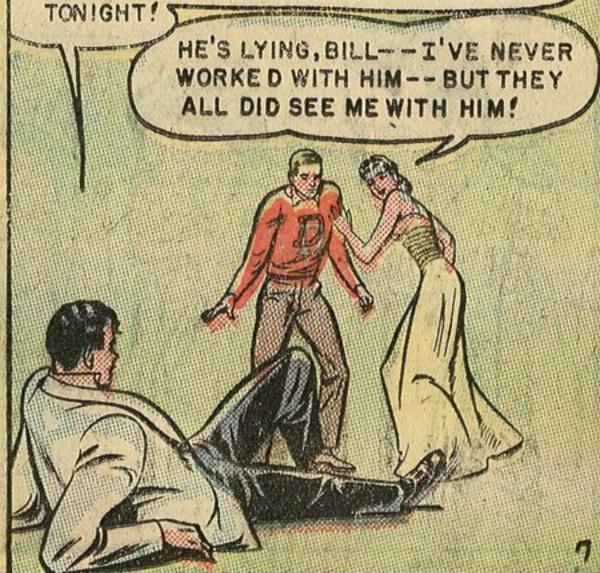
I TIPPED THEM OFF ABOUT MILES AND THIS PLACE ... AND THOUGHT I'D GOME ALONG TO DO A BIT OF MOPPING UP MYSELF!



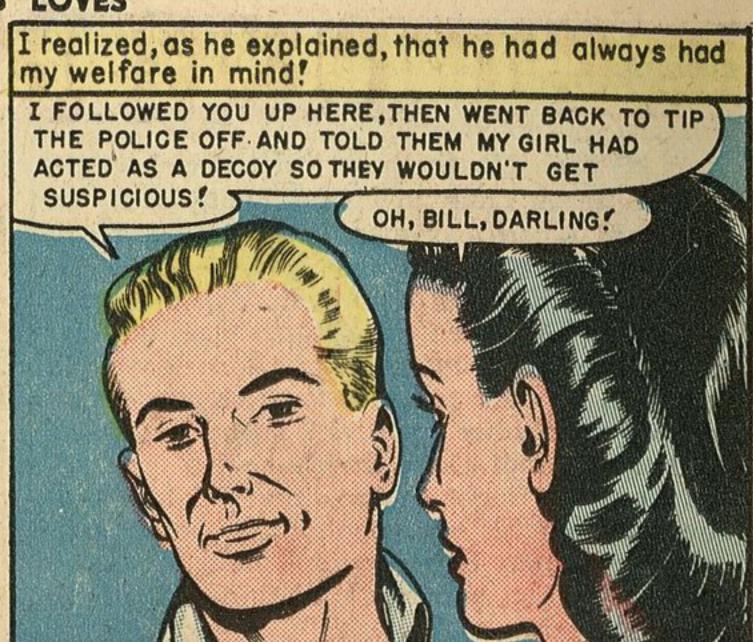
For one lovely moment, I had forgotten Miles... but now the harsh sound of his voice brought me back to reality!



SHE WON'T BE ALL RIGHT FOR LONG WHEN
I TELL THE COPS SHE WAS WORKING WITH
ME! EVERYONE SAW US HERE TOGETHER

















# BETTER FOR LOVE

Was probably the most excited girl on the Weatherby Campus when I finally knew for sure that I had a chance to win my letter in basketball. Until then I only hoped for that wonderful honor and tried as hard as I could to deserve it. But when I made the team and saw my chances glowing golden in the sky I determined to work twice as hard as ever before to keep my studies up as well as my basketball. And then I met Dave Dawson.

It was one night at the library. I had been studying my history there, using some extra reference books. But I couldn't help being conscious of a big, handsome, curly-haired boy in the next chair.

Finally he leaned over. "Honey, I can't help watching how you go through all that history stuff like a breeze. Is there a trick to it? Me, I dig and dig and dig and it still comes out zero. And if I don't get a passing grade I'll be off the team."

Then I recognized him. "Why, you're Dave Dawson, our star. If you couldn't play, we'd lose every game. That would be awful."

"Not as awful as some history papers I've turned in lately. You have no idea how those dizzy dates and battles and conferences go around in my big, dumb skull. I'll never make sense of it."

"We can study together," I said, my heart pounding. "I'll learn better by helping you. Let's go over to the study corner where we can talk and go through the whole lesson."

Sitting there beside Dave, feeling the warm pressure of his arm against mine, stirred by the immense vitality of his strong figure, I could hardly keep my mind on history. But when the library closed, Dave was jubilant. "You should be teaching here, Coral. Honest, I've got things straighter right now than I ever had them before."

When he left me at the dormitory door, ne suddenly bent and kissed me lightly, yet for a moment his lips seemed to linger on mine as if reluctant to part from them. It took me hours to get to sleep that night, and in my dreams

Dave held me closer and kissed me even more lingeringly.

After that we were together every night after practice. My own history marks, always fairly good, became amazingly better. But the grandest thrill of all came on the night when Dave caught me in his arms and whirled me around in a dance of joy. "Darling, believe it or not, the class dumbbell just turned in the best history paper in his group."

"Oh, Dave," I cried, "that's wonderful. I knew you could do it if you only put your mind to it."

"Not without you I couldn't," Dave whispered, and took me into his arms, burying his face in my hair. "And I don't want to face any future without you, my darling. I've fallen in love with you."

"Oh Dave, Dave," I whispered, holding him close to my pounding heart. "I love you, too.

I've loved you since that first night."

There had been a great many nights when I had ignored extra basketball practice in order to study with Dave. No matter how hard I practiced, I found myself a little behind the rest of the team, a little slow to catch onto new plays. Those few extra hours of practice would have made a vital difference, but with Dave depending upon me I had never hesitated to make my decision.

Then came the big night when letters in athletics were given out. My heart swelled with pride as Dave walked to the platform to be given his letter in basketball and to be praised, as well, for his outstanding scholarship record.

The girls' letters were next. Dave held my hand as the names were called. Mine was not included. I had missed by giving up my basketball to help Dave. He turned to me outside, in the shadows of the Founder's Statue, and his face was sober. "Dearest, that letter meant a lot to you. I cost you your chance. I robbed you."

"Nonsense," I whispered and when I went into his hungry arms I knew I was speaking the truth as I said, "I'd much rather have a letter in love from you, dear. That's why I gladly

worked harder for that."

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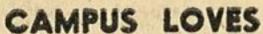
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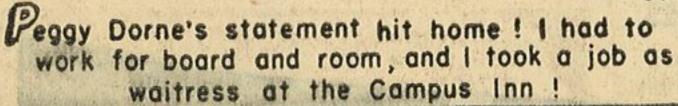
EVERETT M. ARNOLD

Publisher

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 27th day of September, 1949. LOUIS J KURIANSKY, Notary Public, Commission expires April 1, 1954.









Our paths were destined to cross, even in class! I had mustered up courage to enroll for Drama 1!

YOU ENROLLED BECAUSE I'M A FOOTBALL PLAYER, NOT AN ACTOR! I DON'T KNOW WHAT I ASKED YOU TO, DICK CLAYTON! IT'S TOO I'M DOING IN THIS CLASS! LATE TO BACK OUT NOW !



WHAT I'M DOING HERE, EITHER! I'LL BE HUMILIATED TO GET UP BEFORE THE CLASS ... AND HER!

So what I thought would be sublime happiness became heartache! It grew more and more painful each day !

WASN'T THAT SORORITY RUSH PARTY LAST NIGHT TERRIF? I'M PLEDGING !

VITED TO A RUSH AFFORD TO BELONG TO SORORITY, IT HURTS



didn't blame her! He interested me, too! He was nice, even to me

OF COURSE ! RIGHT AWAY!

FEEL SORRY FOR THAT GIRL! SHE'S A SWEET KID AND I DOUBT IF SHE HAS A CENT TO HER NAME!

I'M PLEDGING, TOO!

IT'S BY FAR THE

BEST SOCIAL

GROUP ON THE

CAMPUS !

THAT'S HER PROB-LEM! WHY DID SHE COME TO COLLEGE IF SHE CAN'T AFFORD IT ?

I'LL GET A NEW FORMAL

FOR THE PLEDGE DANCE!

AND I'M GOING TO ASK

DICK CLAYTON TO GO WITH

ME! HE INTERESTS ME!







t hurt horribly to hear it but she was right! I was a misfit! The lump that caught in my throat was agony until 1 could be alone and give vent to my grief!



CONGRATULATIONS, LINA! THE PROFESSOR NEVER SAID SUCH

NICE WORDS TO ANY OF THE

REST OF US! I THINK YOU'RE

GOOD, TOO!

YOU DO?

OH, I'M SO

GLAD!

a night's sleep I felt betterand determined to stick it out! A few days later I was rewarded in Drama 1 class!



OH, IF HE ONLY



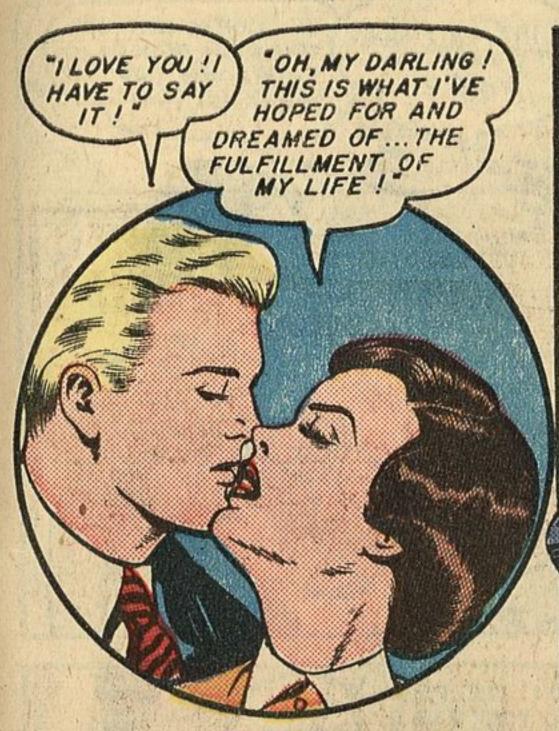


heart sang for joy! PRAISE FROM WOULD ....

THAT'S WHY I'M THRILLED TO I'M HAPPY! PIECES BECAUSE DICK CLAYTON SPOKE TO ME AS E DID! HE'S HAND-SOME AND WONDER-FUL AND ...

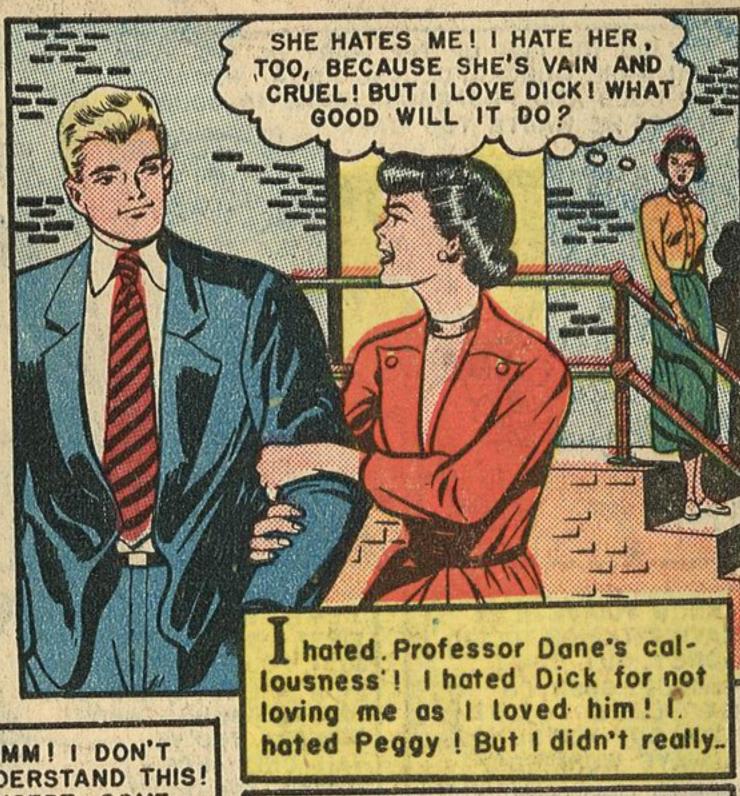
Glad? I was exuberant! My











didn't know what

I put into it! My

heart, forever !

My flesh melted

and my soul

soared and the

love I had tried

to deny flamed

into reality!

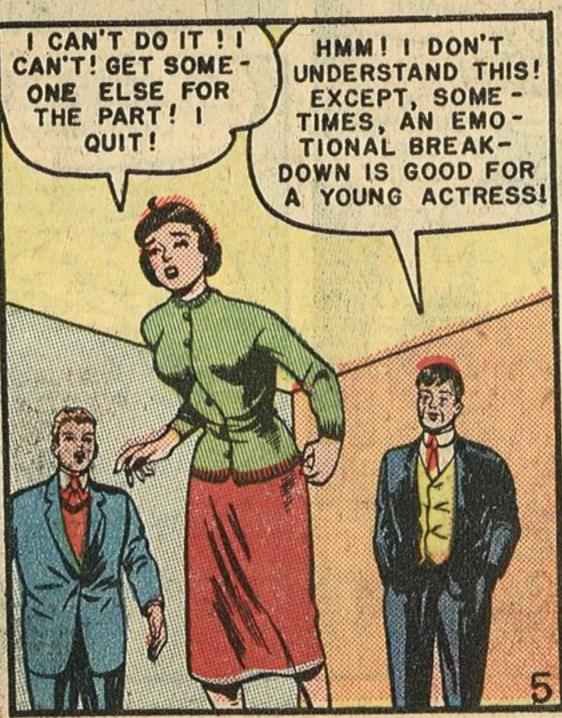
But, as usual,

Peggy was

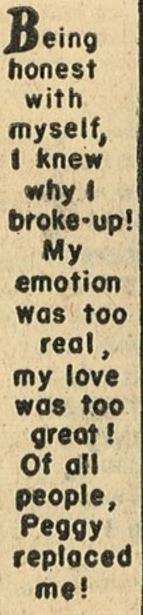
there !

Play rehearsals are repetitious! The next night we were to go over that same love scene ! I was embarrassed and unstrung!



















OF COURSE NOT, IF

YOU WISH, DICK! I ...

I JUST GOT OFF

WORK ! 1...

LINA, WAIT! MIND

IF I WALK YOU

HOME ?



The kiss in rehearsal was agony! This kiss was divine!

It was freely given by the boy I loved! And now I thought he loved me a little bit, tool



means! We're

engaged!



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